



"Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances."

The Deseret Reefer

Park West, Utah

Page 1

SO GLAD YOU MADE IT!

The Rising Tide.

We at the *Deseret Reefer*, Utah's oldest and most irregular alternative "paper" (to use the term loosely) still in publication, extend a joyous welcome to the Grateful Dead and the family of Dead Heads. Welcome also to the many Utahns who may be experiencing the *Grateful Dead* for the first time. We hope that you enjoy this special souvenir edition of *Deseret Reefer* and keep it along with the piles of concert memorabilia that Dead Heads tend to accumulate. We also hope that you will pass it around for others to take a look at, and not only just at the show.

Every person here today has a reason to be proud because we are all participants in the largest "counter-culture" gathering in the history of Utah, and that is a major achievement in itself. That's why

we've brought the "Reef" out of mothballs. We felt that an occasion of this magnitude in Utah could not be passed up.

For those of you lucky enough to be experiencing your first Dead show, we hope that it will be only the beginning of a long and happy relationship with the band. The behavior of veteran Dead Heads may seem bewildering at first, but remember every Dead Head started at the point you are now. As most Dead Heads know, the most important things about the band are that they cannot be put into words. "What shall we say? Shall we call it by a name?" The Grateful Dead are not the best at what they do. They are the only ones that do what they do. Maybe their music is a purer form of Truth than words permit? Grateful

Dead concerts are like a trip to the zoo, the circus, heaven, and another planet all at the same time. Look at it as an experiment in a new form of consciousness and creativity. As Phil Lesh wrote, "When the Grateful Dead is happening, it happens to everyone in attendance, band and audience. So in a sense, we're all playing in the band."

Utah can be a pretty rough place for people who choose not to live inside some incredibly repressive social constraints, and the prospects for improvement behind the "Zion Curtain" look fairly bleak right now. The same is true for a lot of other places as well. But the fact that this gathering and this tour are taking place is a reason for a lot of hope. No, we can't change Utah today, but look around you and realize that

there are enough of us that we can now hold out an example for a free and open society. "Deseret", the original name the Mormon pioneers gave Utah, refers to the way of life of a bee colony, drones and so forth. We reject that idea and if there's any one thing that expresses where we are coming from at the *Reefer* it's "let your life proceed by its own design." That's the message we can hold out in a place as overloaded with authority addicts and aspiring Hitler Youth-types as Utah. Love and liberty will be a magnet for everyone who insists on thinking for themselves and running their own lives. As Jerry Garcia says, "If there's anything the members of the Grateful Dead share, it's pathological anti-authoritarianism..." We share that spirit and invite you to join us.

Fire On The Mountain.

Several years ago Jerry Garcia told the *Rolling Stone* some very insightful things about what the Dead are about. "I think basically the Grateful Dead is not for cranking out rock and roll, it's not for going out and doing concerts or any of that stuff, I think it's to get high." "To get high," says Garcia, "is to forget yourself. And to forget yourself is to see everything else. And to see everything else is to become an understanding molecule of evolution, a conscious tool of the universe. That's why I think it's important to get high." "I'm not talking about unconscious or zonked out, I'm talking about the Grateful Dead as being an end in itself," claims Garcia.

Garcia explains, "Formlessness and chaos lead to new forms. And new order. Closer to, probably, what the real order is. When you break down the old orders and the old forms and leave them broken and shattered, you suddenly find yourself a new space with new form and new order which are more like the

way it is. More like the flow." Breaking old forms and finding new ones, that goes a long way toward explaining how each of us grows as individuals and how the human race moves forward. A lot of the old forms of our society have grown rigid, a sure step on the way to cracking. Not the least of these is our government and the super-states of the world. Ever wondered why our government goes from crisis to crisis?

We Need a Miracle

"I can't say there's a moment when I'm transformed, when all of a sudden God is speaking through my strings. It's more like, if you practice a lot and play a lot and try to feel right - and if everybody wants it to happen - then there's the possibility that special things will happen. And when they do everybody gets off on it, not just me. I can get off on a lot of different levels, but really getting off is inescapable. Everybody feels it; the audience gets off. It becomes one continuous thing," says Garcia. Jerry believes, "When I'm talking about

playing, I'm talking about being ready for miracles - being technically able to let it flow."

There are a lot of people sensitive to that flow. Maybe more than ever before. There is tremendous energy associated with that flow and maybe that's where "miracles" come from. Marilyn Ferguson, author of the *Aquarian Conspiracy*, says, "...the human mind may have reached a new state in its evolution, an unlocking of potential comparable to the emergence of language." Ferguson believes we are facing "...realization of an altogether vaster self than that to which we are accustomed." Philip Stewart, writing in *CoEvolution Quarterly*, says, "Subcultures inspired by conscious evolution are spreading with extraordinary speed..." But Stewart warns, "We are in a race against time, and the planet as we know it may be saved only if consciousness evolution spreads fast enough." So we are all "shadow boxing the apocalypse" in a way. The course of the immense

military and bureaucratic machines is not inevitable, but their great size and inertia have made changing their direction nearly impossible and their actions very predictable. Can we eclipse the human race?

The "new consciousness" (which has actually been around for quite a while), sensitivity to the flow, may be the biggest megatrend in history. Who knows what will happen as more people than ever before wake up to find out that they are the eyes of the world? Pierre Teilhard de Chardin, the Jesuit paleontologist, said that this new awareness, "is the future of natural history of the world." He believed it would envelop the planet and crystalize as a species wide enlightenment called the "Omega Point." Is it possible that the individual mind and a general field of mind meet in the, what is for most people unconscious? If consciousness determines reality, then we may get our miracle.

Editors Column

High On A Mountain Top By The Truly Stoned Gnome

Almost seven years have passed since the first Deseret Reefer made its appearance here Behind the Zion Curtain. Three issues were printed — and each one has become kind of an underground collector's item. Issue One drew attention to the fact that a Reefer political underground lurked in the wings of the body politic throughout the country. Issue Two was the "John Lennon Memorial Issue", and came out shortly after he was shot. Issue Three headlined a local fight against a proposed "Ban the Bong" law.

We were doing other crazy things then too, besides the Deseret Reefer. One of our contributors was the infamous scoundrel who patiently rolled up 106 parsley joints, using the old American Flag papers and attached them to a letter addressed to the state legislators concerning the Ban the Bong law. The letter included a copy of a hippy cartoon advising people to smoke "two of these every day" as a solution to anxiety, and suggested that the Ban the Bong hysteria was the product of a lack of experience with the allegedly harmful substance. . . enclosed herewith is something for you to experiment with. He/she/it then delivered them, concealed safely in plain white envelopes, addressed to each state senator and representative.

According to reports, the event caused quite a sensation on the Hill. Apparently, some security guards thought the letters contained bombs (?). It was clear that everyone thought that someone had actually just delivered 106 marijuana cigarettes to the Utah Legislature — two security guards were observed lighting one up and then avidly sniffing the smoke.

Even more hilarious was the fact that the State Crime Lab later "confirmed" that the green leafy substance in the joints was alfalfa. Either we have some severe problems with our labelling of kitchen parsley, or our State Crime Lab has some severe problems with its testing procedures, because I can quite confidently state that the substance in those "joints" was parsley, not alfalfa.

The masthead design (beehive with pot leaf) was conceived after a lengthy session in a smoke-filled back room — all right, all right, the smoke smelled funny, but what did you think we were doing when we conceived an idea like the Deseret Reefer. . . aaaahhhh, now you know why its illegal. It was actually produced by . . . well, someone who like the rest of us, prefers to remain anonymous.

Putting out the Deseret Reefer was more fun than any of us thought possible. Alas, however, it was not a paying financial proposition. After all, the market for advertising was somewhat limited — and there was clearly a reluctance on the part of many to send in their name and real address for a subscription to something called the Deseret Reefer.

So, in the end, the Deseret Reefer became kind of a gift. We offer it to you as our contribution to the free market of ideas. Thanks to a brave friend, who is loaning us his post office box, you can even communicate with us. She'll forward our mail to our secret out-of-state remailing address where it will be psychically transmitted to our hidden underground headquarters, located deep in the Shadow of the Everlasting Hills, with copies to Illuminoid Conspiracy Central on the Dark Side of the Moon and the Sector General Office in Sirius.

This column could hardly be complete without a word about the libertarians, who are featured elsewhere in this issue. Clearly, Libertarians are crazy. I mean, any political party with the nerve to advocate the abolition of marijuana laws and income taxes in Utah has to have a certain amount of. . . nerve? insanity? strangeness? . . . about it.

One thing the Libertarians have always suffered from is that they haven't yet found the resources necessary to tell their own story, in their own way, to people. Mostly, they depend upon the media — and believe me, something like the libertarian ethic simply cannot be conveyed in a few column inches or in a 30-second news story. So, many people have a distorted view of what the Libertarian Party is all about.

Libertarians are the only people who cut through all of the bullshit and newspeak and get right to the heart of the issue. You own your life and you own your body and you own the products of your life — your work, your craft, your talent, your knowledge. What you do with that life is your business — and your responsibility — so long as you do not violate the equal rights of others to do the same. There is no problem in our society that cannot be solved by the implementation of that simple philosophy, with its inevitable social corollaries: voluntary cooperation and personal responsibility.

Corporate capitalism and state-imposed socialism are both failed models for the future. Both have reached their ultimate insanity in the nuclear arms race, where in "Defense of the Socialist Motherland" and in "Defense of the American Way of Life" a handful of old men hold the world hostage. We cannot meet the challenges of the coming Third Millennium, the 21st Century, with the coercive structures of the past. Libertarians would replace coercion with a natural marketplace — a self-regulating, organic and spontaneous order. After all, we already have a major example of a self-regulating system, the Earth's biosphere (some would say, Gaia) as a model.

Alone of all the political philosophies current today, Libertarians recognize that every human being has personal and economic rights — and that the rights of each individual are as important as the rights of every other individual. Libertarians do not worship with the Cult of Human Sacrifice so popular in the Kremlin and in Congress. They are the only people who know how to Just Say No to government.

Like I said, Libertarians are crazy — but it is kind of a pleasant sort of craziness. And one thing about the Libertarians. They aren't the ones who are cutting down the trees and building the nuclear bombs.

Over the years I have met at least five different people who have claimed to be the Truly Stoned Gnome Who Is The Publisher of the Deseret Reefer, a fact which I find to be very hilarious. I can quite positively assure you that I, and I alone am the Truly Stoned Gnome Who Is The Publisher of the Deseret Reefer — BEWARE OF IMITATIONS!!!! At the same time, it is a very weird universe. Maybe these people claiming to be the Editor are really castaways in space from alternative timelines. Maybe in their worlds they ARE the editors of many different Deseret Reefs. . . oh, hell, there's a frord in here somewhere. Hail Iris! All Hail Discordia!

Letter to the Editor

Insider Trading In Dead Tickets? A question of ethics and community.

Dear Stoned Gnome:

There's "a price for being free" as the man says, and there's a price for being a Dead Head which is not free and seems to be going up quickly. Like a lot of other people, I ran my long distance phone charges up by calling the Dead Hotline daily for weeks in anticipation of the mail order announcement for Red Rocks and Telluride tickets. Like a lot of other Southwestern Dead Heads, I watched as having the Dead appear in Telluride became a local political issue. Well, the Dead won and that's a victory for democracy, free speech and assembly. But I like a lot of other people, was shut out on the mail order tickets and then was very surprised (as was the staff at the Ticketron office in Denver) that absolutely NO Telluride tickets remained for local purchase. But where did the remaining tickets go? A quick call to my travel agent confirmed that many motels in the area were offering "package" deals: Rent a couple of high-priced rooms and get Telluride concert tickets as part of the package.

Politics is politics and getting the business community to accept Dead Heads in Telluride by convincing them that there was lots of money to be made for everyone seems to have worked, even though about a fourth of the town kicked real badly about the whole deal anyway. The tickets I have purchased in the past have borne the legend, "Sale of this ticket tied to the requirement of the purchase of any other product or service of any kind constitutes a sale above face value," and is therefore "scalping" which is also prohibited in writing. Is insider trading in Dead concert tickets being used to grease the political wheels? Is it ethical? Is it legal? Should local businesses use their political muscle to turn a Dead concert into a get rich quick scheme by making a hostage of the planned site? I'm all in favor of free enterprise, but I feel like local businesses should have to get their tickets the same way everyone else does. There are a lot of very loyal Dead Heads who travel great distances and make no small sacrifices to see the shows. This sort of thing really tears at the fabric of the community among Dead Heads.

I recently read that Bill Graham intervened in the distribution of tickets for another concert he was promoting inside the Soviet Union due to unethical distribution practices. Maybe the same sort of standards could be applied in this nation as well? If a community sees a Dead concert as only a nuisance and Dead Heads as easy marks, do they deserve to host it? Do Dead Heads deserve to be economically victimized to get their concert site? Their loyalty deserves better than that. Could other sites be found that would take the Dead Heads into consideration (like maybe Santa Fe)? Could a ticket distribution system be devised that didn't give political and economic preferences? Will the scramble for tickets undo so much of good feeling the band has helped to build?

Best wishes for a great Park West show. United we stand-divided we fall.

Sincerely,
Sold Out in Telluride

You can contact
The Deseret Reefer
at P.O. Box 6175, S.L.C., UT 84106



CELESTIAL DEAD



Do Well To Count The Angels
DANCING ON A PIN.

A Guide To Power Spots In Utah.

Reclaiming the Sacred Places.

If you read Carlos Casteneda or even the "Seth" books by the late Jane Roberts, or if you know much about the Native American religions of the Navajos or the Pueblos, you may have heard about power spots. To the Native American they were and are the sacred places where direct contact with the spirits, or divinity, might be had. Explained in more modern terms, they are those physical places where energies crossing between different planes of reality are more abundantly present. The disembodied "Seth" even identified certain areas of the planet as power spots, among them Tibet, areas of New Mexico near Chaco Canyon, the Sierra Nevada Range, parts of the Cascade Range, an area of up-state New York (curiously enough, near Palmyra where Mormon Church founder, Joseph Smith, Jr. had his first contact with the "angels"), parts of Arizona, and throughout the entire state of Utah.



*Ghost Panel Pictograph;
Horseshoe Canyon, Utah*

Reading this last part came as no surprise to me because, even though I didn't "know" what power spots were, I was aware that I had been running across them in some of the most remote and beautiful areas of Utah in my many excursions into the backcountry while tripping. What good are power spots? Well, different people have different interpretations. Sources as diverse as the Yaqui Don Juan Matus and "Seth" both seem to think that if you are in the right state of mind that these spots provide entry to other dimensions. Certainly great energy seems to flow at these points which is good for a tremendous "charge" if you are ready for it. But then again, lots of people walk by and never notice. Often times, unique landforms such as volcanoes, natural arches, arrays of "hoodoo" rocks, deep canyons, and mountain peaks are associated with power spots. The Anazazi seem to have been conscious of these sacred places, and ancient shrines and settlements frequently occur at or near them. Certainly many petroglyphs and pictographs, (ancient Anazazi rock drawings), depict their episodes and encounters with other forces on these spots, and this probably explains why large numbers of

giant sacred kivas (places of Anazazi ritual) were built throughout the Chaco Canyon area.

Back when I used to take high school kids (a lot of them Native Americans) on backpacking trips into some of the most remote areas of Utah, we went to the San Rafael Reef. We passed a cliff wall covered with ancient, ghoulish figures, rising 20 feet above the ground. The Hopi kid next to me turned around and said, "Those are spirits." Modern Pueblo practices are greatly unchanged from the religious rites of their Anazazi ancestors. (I would like to make the point that I never trip when I am responsible for others in the backcountry). So maybe they were just simple minded Indians, or maybe they have had (have) access to realms of consciousness where they were (are) sensitive to those levels of reality. I really didn't think much about it until one night in a canyon deep in the Waterpocket Fold when I had an astral interlude with one of these spirits. It blew my shit away. So maybe we have access to those realms also.

Here are some of my favorite power spots in Utah and this list of "sacred places" is by no means complete.

The Needles: Canyonlands National Park

Located on the east side of the twisting, sandstone gorge of the Colorado River in San Juan County, it is one of the most bewildering forests of standing rocks, and spirals in the world. Located at the very heart of it is Druid Arch. A 300 foot plus tall arch with a span big enough to put an apartment building inside. Great towering figures of stone, carved by the wind give the impression of being on a chessboard filled with pieces of immense proportions. There are some Anazazi and Fremont glyphs here and you never know when you are going to see bizarre images etched into rock walls or find artifacts. This place is powerful. You can walk back to Druid Arch in one long day. I suggest taking the better part of three days and exploring the entire area.

I had the sense of powerful energy flowing here from the first time I set foot on it. One night I sat in on the campfire talk the ranger gave in the campground. Oddly enough, it seems that fifty years ago a spiritual cult formed a settlement there because they believed it was a cross-over point to another dimension. You can still see their abandoned cabins on the in the way in to the Needles.

King's Peak/Red Castle Mountain: High Uintas

This area is the base of the ridge line of the highest peaks in Utah, many over 13,000 feet. It's a minimum of ten miles into the base of the peaks which is the location for hundreds of small, pristine glacial lakes and incredible numbers of trout. Summer is short here and the nights are always cold. This is the home of the southernmost Moose herd in the U.S. and there is a real good chance to see some. Good chance to see eagles, mule deer, and elk also. There are mountain lions, odds are that they won't let you get anywhere near

seeing them, though occasionally you hear one. The energy flow is really heavy here also. Afternoon thunderstorms in the summer and sudden snowstorms in the spring and fall have to be taken into consideration.

Kolob Canyon: Zion National Park

Zion has been the victim of a lot of industrial tourism and its roads are filled with Winnebagos from New York and California (the states containing the tourists Utahns bitch about most) belching and wheezing up the steep switchback roads from the low desert to the 9,000 foot level. But Kolob is north of the main canyon and entry to it by road is only off of I-15 south of Cedar City, or by hiking down into it from the high reaches of Zion Canyon. Hiking in takes you through the Hop Valley, the bottom of an ice-age lake in which camel fossils are found. Ancient stands of petrified trees, entire forests that were swept into the areas as log jams roughly 70 million years ago, litter the ground nearby. The lake was formed when a volcano erupted through the sandstone and dammed the stream which today runs through Hop Valley. It is a plush oasis, surrounded by towering canyon walls which protect it from the searing desert just beyond the cliffs. Ancient phytosaur fossils abound here. They were alligator like creatures reaching up to 50 feet in length which lived in the swampy coastal region that was here about the same time the petrified trees were still growing. I hear people find shark teeth also.

Coming in from I-15 is the direct way. A few mechanized explorers drive in with their RVs but they don't stay because there isn't a campground. Too bad. Anyway, the name Kolob is taken from Mormon teachings. It is the distant star where God dwells. Spend an evening watching the intense colors of a desert sunset light up the red walls of Kolob Cliffs and you will realize that they are correctly named. It's about six miles back to Kolob Arch, a towering rock span concealed back in a narrow, sheer-walled canyon. It's well worth the walk. Watch for hummingbirds which pollinate the cactus roses in these self-contained micro-environments.

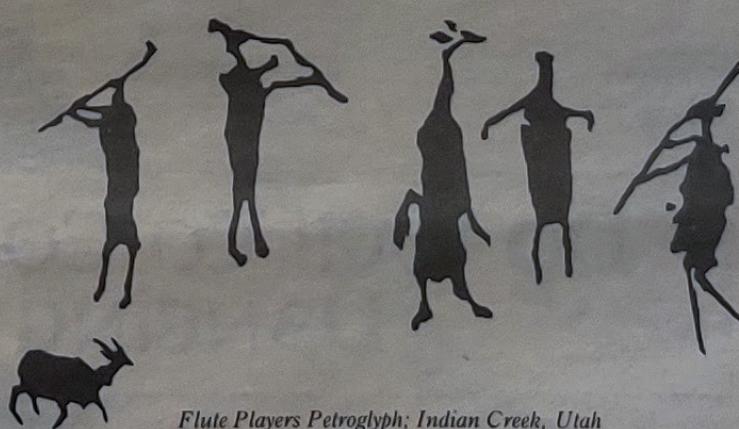
Other good power spots I have found include Mt. Peale down in the LaSal Mountains (above Moab), the Escalante River/Hell's Backbone area near Boulder, Utah, Mt. Naomi

above Logan, and the City of Rocks National Monument which is located in a very remote area just into Idaho above Grouse Creek (pronounced Crick), Utah.

A Very Important Word of Caution:

Most of these places are DESERTS. Summer temperatures in canyons reach 120 degrees. Night time temperatures at high elevation in the middle of summer can drop to below 20 degrees and fall and spring night temperatures can go well below zero, even though the days can be very warm. In lower elevations plan no less than a gallon of water per person per day, and sometimes it can require a lot more than that. Even though much of Utah is a desert, the high country can receive heavy thunderstorms and hypothermia and lightning strikes can be a serious danger in isolated places, especially during late summer afternoons. Hiking with others can do a lot to reduce dangers. And always watch your time while in the backcountry. The flashflood danger is very real danger during parts of the year in narrow canyons. Even if it doesn't rain right where you are at, a wall of water can come crashing down from upstream since naked stone holds very little water. Don't camp in dry stream beds during these times. Strenuous climbing over 10,000 feet up can present altitude sickness dangers even for people who are very active at 4,000 feet. So best advice all around is to do your trips (if you are into that sort of thing) and do your exploring with a great degree of caution and respect for the wilderness. If you are sensitive to it, you may find your own power spots. I also recommend backcountry cross-country skiing while tripping, but be god damned careful about avalanches and be a good skier before you try it. Mistakes can be deadly.

One theory suggests that even though they don't know it, the Mormons have been able to use these power spot energies by focusing their consciousness on the construction of their "Kingdom of Zion". Perhaps the bringing of these energies into play is what has made the Mormon experiment so durable. But as the Indians knew, anybody can play the game, so maybe we can focus some good energy into building a Utah which is more tolerant of diversity, honestly caring, and respectful of the rights and freedoms of the individual to live their own life. Meanwhile, enjoy your wild America.



*Flute Players Petroglyph; Indian Creek, Utah
Petroglyphs and Pictographs courtesy of Bracy's, Salt Lake City*

GRATEFUL DEAD

Cactus Ed And Uncommon Sense.

For those of you who may not have heard about it, Edward Abbey has started an outrageous guerilla war in the most remote areas of Utah. They call it monkeywrenching, after *The Monkey Wrench Gang* which was the fascinating and obviously inspiring story about how a group of people opposed to having the federal government dam up the great rivers of the west for the sake of porkbarrel politics, went through remote Utah and sabotaged government road building equipment. This fictional war of the 1970's has become a real war in the 1980's with the planned expansion of the road system in southern Utah, particularly the locally controversial, proposed Burr Canyon trail paving. The paving is planned to help provide access to industrial tourists who come to race their motorboats on the government built lakes, particularly Powell. Alex Joseph, polygamist mayor of Big Water (my favorite Utah town) says, "Lake Powell was a marriage between the mafia and the federal government." Don't bother to ask Dell Webb Corporation, operators of the marinas and owners of those fine Nevada casinos, and the people who gave

the world Sun City Arizona; what they think. These improbable water systems, Lake Powell for all of its great size provides no irrigation in the middle of one of the largest deserts on the continent, and lake filled canyons have made the out-of-control growth of godforsaken places like Phoenix ("the blob that ate the desert", according to Ed Abbey), L.A. and Las Vegas possible. The western mafia literally made a killing in previously worthless desert land, hence the continuing investigation of the Arizona Land Commission and newspaper reporters with exploding cars.

I don't always agree with Ed Abbey, maybe less so now than ever, but his book *Abbey's Road* says some things worth thinking about, so I'm going to quote him at length:

"If guns are outlawed only outlaws will have guns." (True? False? Maybe?)

"I am opposed, absolutely, to every step the state makes to restrict my right to buy, own, possess, and carry a firearm. Whether

shotgun, rifle, or handgun."

"Of course, we can agree to a few common sense limitations. Guns should not be sold to children, to the certifiably insane, or to convicted criminals. Other than that, we must regard with extreme suspicion any effort by the government - local, state, or national - to control our right to arms. The registration of firearms is the first step toward confiscation. The confiscation of weapons would be a major and probably fatal step into authoritarian rule - the domination of most of us by a new order of "gentleman." By a new harder oligarchy."

"The tank, the B-52, the fighter-bomber, the state-controlled police and military are the weapons of dictatorship. The rifle is the weapon of democracy. Not for nothing was the revolver called the "equalizer." Let us hope our weapons are never needed - but do not forget what the common people of this nation knew when they demanded the Bill of

Rights: An armed citizenry is the first defense, the best defense, and the final defense against tyranny."

"If guns are outlawed, only the government will have guns, only the police, the secret police, the military. The hired servants of our rulers. Only the government - and a few outlaws. I intend to be among the outlaws."

Later Abbey warns, "As for Smokey the Cop and all of his friends - those jolly policeman of various types - state, federal, secret, private, uniformed, plainclothes, foreign, and domestic I stay away from them. I also avoid muggers, rapists, hijackers, terrorists, politicians, murderers, and other lunatics. And for precisely the same reason."

Cactus Ed, "fancies himself a libertarian, an anarchist, and a dedicated scofflaw."

A Guide To Safe Traveling.
Highway busts up, behind the Zion Curtain.

Planning to visit a few national parks or maybe hike a wilderness area? The number of drug busts on major highways crossing some of Utah's most remote areas are way up as police surveillance reaches new heights of paranoia. This rash of chemical McCarthyism is taking its toll. In the 1950's they hunted commies for scapegoats, now they are hunting pot smokers and other drug users for the same reason. Possession of any amount of acid or coke in Utah can get a prison sentence. Somehow, I doubt that even if they got their way and all drug use (and anybody pursuing an alternative lifestyle for that matter) was stamped out, that the real problems of this nation would be miraculously cured. Throwing actors and writers in jail didn't exactly make the world safe for democracy in the 1950's. The Drug Inquisition is an excuse for not facing real problems. It is a witch hunt and a careful traveler needs to plan to survive the intense scrutiny. If you are from Utah, then stories of mass drug busts won't come as a surprise. If you are from another state, be warned.

The Heat Come 'Round and Bust Me for Smiling on a Sunny Day.

Most commonly stopped are young men traveling alone, hispanics, cars with east coast, Florida, Texas, and California plates. The

reasons most commonly given for stops are minor speeding violations and equipment violations, but even major busts have been made in rural Utah on parking violations.

The Utah Highway Patrol denies that it is continuing to target the highways which have produced big busts, but the stories in southern and central Utah newspapers suggest otherwise. Areas subject to roadblocks and the most intense scrutiny are on Interstate-70 from Green River, Utah, to Cove Fort Utah, (where I-70 meets I-15). The towns of Salina, Richfield, and Nephi have had a particularly large number of searches and roadblocks. Roadblocks have also been tried on I-15, south of St. George, in the northbound lanes, and in Hurricane, Utah near Zion National Park. Very little activity had been reported in the Four Corners area until a large pot bust recently made in Monticello by the San Juan County Sheriff's Office. It was in a pickup with Arizona plates that was allegedly going too slow.

Other places to be extremely careful of intense surveillance and roadblocks in the Southwest are I-10 east of Albuquerque, New Mexico, to Tucumcari, and I-40 for at least thirty miles on either side of Flagstaff, Arizona. Also in the Four Corners, the bridge over the San Juan River in Farmington, New

Mexico, is a frequent chokepoint for roadblocks. Anywhere on I-10 from Texas to the California desert is good for stops and searches based on a "profile". But if you don't fit that profile, at least not visibly, and you don't give them an excuse by speeding or something, then you've got a pretty good chance of enjoying your

vacation. Also, if you feel concerned about crossing some of these areas, roadblocks hardly ever are set up before 9:00 am and seldom go after dark. Heavy traffic on weekends, holidays, and the tourist season also affects the intensity of surveillance. HAPPY MOTORING.



Left-handed monkey wrench and photo courtesy of Bruce Johnson, Salt Lake City

The Secret Nuclear War Against Utah.

Ashes to Ashes, All Fall Down.

Don't Murder Me.

Get out your lead suits kids, 'cause Uncle Sam is bringing out his heavy artillery to keep from owning up to the thousands of deaths and permanent disabilities caused by nuclear testing. In April the federal appeals court in Denver reversed a ruling by a lower Utah court giving American nuclear test victims compensation for the first time in history. Our government long ago saw fit to settle up with the radiated citizens of the Micronesian islands for damages caused by testing there, but has never offered to compensate a single American for the same injuries. The Appeals Court judge wrote, "It undoubtedly will come as a surprise to many that 200 years after we threw out King George III, the rule that the 'king can do no wrong' still prevails at the federal level in all but the most trivial of matters." What the judge means is that under a legal gimmick called the "discretionary function" of "sovereign immunity", that people probably damaged by government negligence and even intent, have no right whatsoever to compensation for those damages or even the right to protec-

tion from future injury by radiation. The government doesn't even have to warn us when it's coming.

The *Journal of the American Medical Association* reports that Mormons generally have an incidence of cancer 23% below the national average. But, in those areas of Utah covered by blast radiation, They found five times the number of leukemia cases expected, ten times the number of bone cancer cases, twice the number of brain tumors, and excess thyroid and breast cancer. The Public Health Service found an increase in leukemia mortality in southwestern Utah in 1965 which was corroborated by follow up studies of deaths in children. No apparent cause other than radiation was found. The Atomic Energy Commission had the report suppressed for fourteen years until its release was forced under the Freedom Of Information Act. Citizens throughout large areas of Utah were exposed to as much as 40 to 500 times the amount of radiation that resulted from Three Mile Island.

In 1956 the federal courts threw out a lawsuit by ranchers who's entire herds had suddenly died, saying they had not proven that atomic test radiation was to blame. The case was reopened in 1981 when the same court ruled that the government had committed "fraud", that government attorneys, "had knowingly participated in a program of concealment of the facts...", and that the government had "tampered"

with the testimony of expert witnesses (scientists). The court said the government had "suppressed evidence" and "falsified documents." Despite the government program of deception to cover its trail, the A.E.C. distributed material to southern Utahns in 1955 stating, "...all findings have confirmed that Nevada test fallout has not caused illness or injured the health of anyone living near the sight." So don't worry about those dust storms after the test. Hot spots equal to southern Utah fallout areas were found as far north as Orem and the Uinta Basin had the "highest level of iodine 131 (radioactive isotope) in milk and people", ever measured downwind of the test site.

Most of what we know about long-term radiation effects comes from Hiroshima studies which indicate that radiation caused deaths there did not peak until 1972, 28 years after the bomb. The A.M.A. says, "A burden of radiation induced cancer throughout the state can be expected, because an excess of childhood leukemia has been reported for the entire state and this..is an early warning of classes of radiation-induced cancer appearing later." They report, "It seems that the largest increments of cancer in Utah is yet to come."

The government attorney who argued against owning up to the damage caused told federal district court, "...even if it had purposely conducted tests to determine how many people downwind might be

killed," that the federal government was completely exempt from any liability.

So that's it. Yeah that's the ticket. Our elected leaders and their hired technocrat stooges can bomb us, lie to us, get caught at it, and then be told that it's absolutely legal and O.K.. Thousands of Utahns have died, even more must die if the doctors are right. Does this idea of "discretionary function" and "sovereign immunity" give us any protection at all from the most dangerous and powerful force in the world, our government? Absolutley not, and they have no reason at all to change the way they do business because the law which they made says they don't have to. Is Utah to be sacrificed on the altar of the war machine?

Until we make government realize that no one, and especially not it, is above the law, we can never be safe.

I'm not a big fan of the late Mormon Church President, Spencer W. Kimball, but he said something at the time of the MX missile debate that holds true across the board. "Our fathers came to this western area to establish a base from which to carry the gospel of peace to the peoples of the earth. It is ironic and a very denial of that gospel, that in this same general area there should be constructed a mammoth weapons system capable of destroying much of civilization."

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LIQUOR CRIMINALS BEWARE. WE ARE WATCHING YOU!

This Service Provided to You Courtesy of Your
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The Democratic and Republican Political Parties

LIBERTARIAN PARTY



DON'T TREAD ON ME.

The Libertarian Party is the only alternative political party in Utah. It is also the third largest and fastest growing political party in the nation. Libertarians reject the old Left-Right polarity which has given us the sacred "two-party" system. It has created great divisiveness and tells us that our only choice is between Democrats and Republicans, which is no real choice at all if we're looking for a way out of the mess we are in rather than to sink into it deeper. Libertarians believe that the power and size of government at all levels has grown beyond the ability of anyone to control it and that the mounting problems will not be solved until it is reduced to a scale of human control. Government is too large, intrusive, inefficient, and inherently dangerous. While masquerading as a world protector, it has become the greatest threat to peace and security in history.

Don't Tread On Me is the the Libertarian creed in a nutshell. Libertarians believe that everyone has the absolute responsibility to respect the rights of others, and the right to expect others to do the same. Let people decide for themselves what to eat, drink, read, watch, or smoke and how to dress,

medicate themselves and make love without fear of criminal penalties. Libertarianism believes in self-determination and mutual respect. You don't threaten your neighbors with fines or jail sentences just because they choose careers or lifestyles different from yours. Government has the responsibility to respect individual rights, but it has become the greatest threat to our rights.

In Utah the Libertarian Party opposes the costly and misguided efforts of our political leaders to regulate and censor television programming. We oppose the laws which make it a crime to disseminate information about birth control. We believe that the Utah Liquor Control Commission is an exploitative government monopoly which victimizes one segment of our population for the benefit of another, and that it should be abolished and replaced with a free market system. We oppose the compulsory public school system which has become a machine to promote a narrow and repressive set of social values and religious doctrines. We oppose the big dam projects of federal government which are environmentally destructive and tremendous wastes of money. We oppose all victimless crimes, such as

drugs, polygamy, cohabitation, and dancing in public (as it is prohibited in parts of Utah). You keep hearing about how they need more money because the jails are full and the courts are overloaded. Maybe if we stopped putting people in jail who don't belong there, there would be plenty of room for those who do. We also think it's time the state got more than 3.2% beer in here.

At no other time in American history have Americans been so taxed, regulated, registered, licensed, numbered, told what to do, and what not to do. The federal government has become a giant black hole, sucking our power and energy into its center. We oppose the draft and draft registration. The Selective Service should be abolished. It has become one of the major tools of the old power brokers to make the system work by victimizing the young. We oppose the Social Security system for the same reason. It is a giant pyramid scheme which would be shut down for fraud if the government were not running it. It too victimizes the young to secure the position of the old power brokers. Does it make you feel secure about the future?

Libertarians oppose the program

of global military intervention by the government. In the name of freedom it has spent billions to prop up some of the worst enemies of freedom and humanity on earth, who have in turn subjugated their own people. It's time we stopped picking up the cost of defending nations like Japan, Germany, and Korea. We are all citizens of the Whole Earth as Victor Hugo said, and we believe in free and open borders, travel, and trade. **THINK GLOBALLY/ACT LOCALLY.** Let's govern ourselves and respect others enough to let them do the same. Utah has become economically addicted to the federal military budget. Nearly one out of every four dollars of family income in Utah comes from the military. Where can this lead? Do the politicians of either party have the courage to say no to the merchants of death. Utah has to be more than a Disneyland for the military-industrial complex.

If you would like to help spread the message of personal freedom in Utah (or anywhere else for that matter) give us a call.

292-1155

- ADVERTISEMENT -

Tales From The Dead Zone.

It's nearly 400 miles from Albuquerque to Colorado Springs, but if I wanted tickets for the Dead's Red Rocks show that was the shortest distance I could drive to a ticket outlet. I had been waiting for these shows since the second the music stopped at the last Red Rocks show two years ago. I was leaving nothing to chance (I thought). I cruised into "the Springs" about five o'clock of the afternoon of the day before tickets went on sale. My mail order had been returned, but my course was clear: find the location of the ticket office and then find a campsite in the Pike's Peak area for the night, maybe do some trips and watch the meteor showers, and then hit the line just in time to spend the night on the sidewalk, but it would be worth it. Besides, I hear people in Russia have to do this sort of thing all the time.

By about midnight the line was pushing two blocks long and some of the local residents bitched and called the cops, who fortunately didn't show until after the keg we had been working on was finished. Some real nasty locals came out and threw eggs at some of the Dead Heads, completely unprovoked. But the cops just said everybody had to move to the other side of the building. Like a

lot of people, I was asleep when the mad rush began and it took two hours to reorganize the line, but the Dead Heads were tremendously restrained considering the circumstances. So we all got bedded down again around three a.m. Around 3:45 a.m. the automatic sprinklers turned on and sent people scattering in all directions in the darkness, but others were beyond movement and just laid there. But we got things together again, in spite of another sprinkler attack, just about the time the first light of day began to show in the eastern sky. Mainstream Colorado Springs started coming to work and the yuppie restaurant we were sprawled in front of sent a guy out with a push broom to shove sleeping Dead Heads out of the way since they were having a breakfast meeting for the Chamber of Commerce, or the Young Republicans or somebody like that. So it was a real cross-cultural experience and was good for a lot of disgusted looks and a good dose of the hairy eyeball. We looked pretty trashed, put people got high and time drew near.

By the time tickets went on sale the line was pushing four blocks long, but we were getting closer and it looked like any minute we would have our tickets. 10:45 a.m., ugly

rumors start to filter back. The third show is sold out! Eleven a.m., one hour after going on sale and seventeen hours after I got in line, all the tickets are gone. At first silence and disbelief and then questions. How can it be? Blank stares from bleary, sleepless eyes, and then the line dissolves into a crowd which converges on the door. Angry words between Dead Heads and the staff of Budget Records which was the only "Springs" outlet. "GO HOME", shout the Budget people, but nobody leaves and more people push closer. The Budget people choke. They slam the door and hang out the "closed" sign, barricading themselves inside. But there wasn't any violence. If it had been anyone but Dead Heads there would have been. A lot of us were really sorry that we had tried so hard to behave the night before. But there were a few tears, a lot of sighs, lots more cussin', and mostly disappointment. Word has it that this same scene was playing all over Colorado. Indeed, only 130 some tickets were sold in Colorado Springs. Hundreds of Dead Heads who had been following the tour for years were shut out. They had all had to work for their tickets before, but they had always been able to get them. They were literally in shock.

So was I. It was a long drive to "the Springs" and it was an even longer one going home without any tickets.

Anyway, this new wave of commercial success is a tremendous opportunity to gather great new strength for expanded consciousness. But success can ruin a lot of good things too. The Dead have been described as the "slowest rising" rock band in history and as individuals this change in fortune will probably have little impact upon them. However, the hangers on who attach themselves to commercial successes; the ticket agents, the promoters, scalpers, facility operators, and even entire towns, are greatly influenced by these things. Not that these guys don't provide valuable services, but it's a long way between the band and those who follow them and Dead Heads are greatly at the mercy of these people, not all of whom are scrupulous. No doubt increased ticket counterfeiting is on the horizon. So maybe after all of this new found success the Dead can save a place in their hearts and at their shows for the Deadicated people who have provided a rock-solid base of support for so many years. We will survive.

Western Tour Dead Trivia.

Why I came to Mexicali?

Where I fled to after I left El Paso?

Catch the Detroit Lightnin' out of

Great Northern out of
From sea to shining sea.

Where the wind don't blow so
strange?

When me and my uncle headed to
west Texas?

Mama tried, so who's left to blame?

Where Delilah Jones and her eight
boys lived?

Where the friend of the Devil's two
wives live?

Ezra Taft Benson's approximate
title?

Where was Jack Straw at morning
light?

What I half-stepped across after
leaving Mississippi?

Why the "Operator" can't get
through?

ANSWERS:

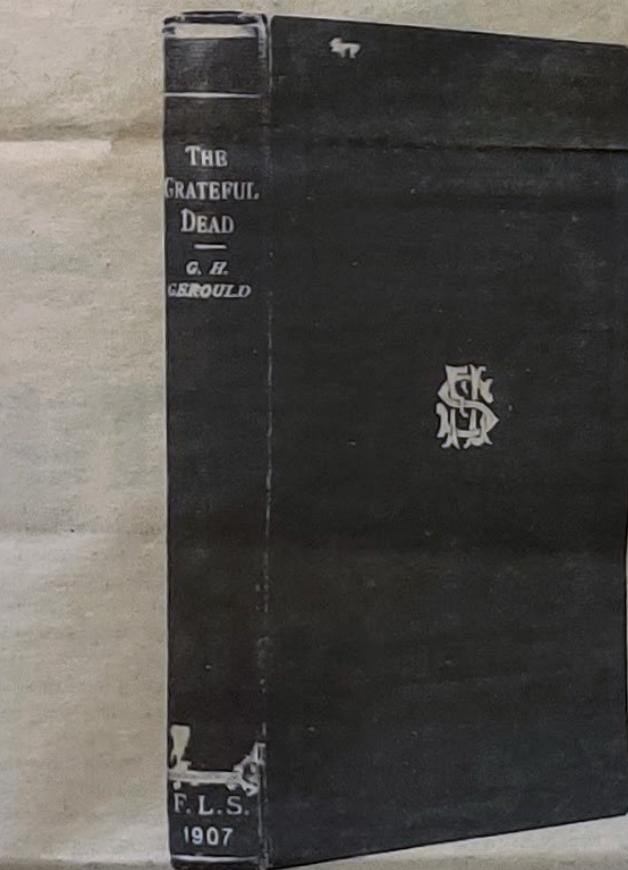
Are out in Utah
It's flooding out in Texas, the poles
Rio Grande
Hall a mile from Tucson, Across the
The silver mine I live in
Estimated Prophet
Chino and Cherokee
County
Lumbee-dowm shack back in Big Foot
That leaves no one but me to blame
Indian summer
Lain chain
Maybe off of some high cold moun-
Santa Fe, Cheyenne
New Mexico
I don't know why I came, I guess I
came to keep from paying dues.

Their faith is in the legislator, not in
mankind. Ours is in mankind, not in
the legislator.

Frederic Bastiat, 1850

The greater the number of laws and
enactments, the more thieves and
robbers there will be.

Lao-Tzu, 604-531 BC



Turn On Your Lovelight, For A Better Utah.

"That government governs best
which governs least."
-THOMAS JEFFERSON

"... The unconsciousness of man
is the consciousness of God..."
-HENRY DAVID THOREAU

"Resist much. Obey little."
-WALT WHITMAN

"The really valuable thing is
intuition."
-ALBERT EINSTEIN

"Sometimes it's some tasty shit,
sometimes it's just shit."
-JERRY JOSEPH

"I know of nothing in this world
that has the stability of a peanut
butter sandwich."
-LOUIS BUTTS JR.

Words to the Wise.

The more corrupt the state, the
more numerous the laws!

Tacitus, 56-120 AD